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# The Quiet

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98 3 3

## Chapter 1 by SStwins

When everything started, it was quiet. Dark, silent, foreboding. For millennium, nothing broke the silence-although, of course, it is hard to measure a millennium when nothing ever changes. Then there was color. Sound. Things formed in the darkness. Fiery reds, sunny yellows, calming blues. And together they formed more. Leafy greens, royal purples.

And the sound. It, too, was magnificent. Large booms and eerie screeches. Sounds that echoed forever and sounds that were short and quick. Sounds that filled the darkness and make it feel smaller.

Then, of course, there was life.

## Chapter 2 by jaiiy



This wasn't the "life" that we think of today. Oh no, this wasn't about skyscrapers and streetlights and video games.

It was a single drop of water. Pure, pure water, from the depths of magic.

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